

Dimmu Borgir, The Sinister Awakening

I sense the darkness
The desire overtakes
My devotion endeavors
Habitation changing course

Repentance oh not
No shame or remorse
Will I ever authorize
On this treasured path

I am warm by this fire
And its flaming desire
For what I can not fulfill
My destiny completes

I believe my truth to be
A much greater thing
Than a manufactured lie
Too great to comprehend

Where I come from
There's no higher authority but me
Being my own god
Is all I was meant to be

Antichristus Spiritualis
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In Sorte Diaboli